



You Are Done With  
Range-Worry When  
You Get A New  
**Glenwood**  
"Makes Cooking Easy"  
Your Old Range taken in Exchange

REYNOLDS &amp; SON, BARRE, VT.

## SOUTH RYEGATE.

Mrs. Mary Nelson has returned after a six months' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Morrison were blessed with a second son last Monday.

Mrs. Charles Ord went to Hanover, N. H., last Friday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. A. D. Grant. The former expected to undergo an operation Tuesday.

Our quarrymen are rushed to death by our boss cutter for stock these days. Owing to the bad roads of the past two weeks the stock is all used up, but orders keep coming in.

A Mr. Kimball of Boston, a native of this place, was here last week and closed a contract with Charles Ellison for a nice monument to be set on his father's lot at Ryegate Corner.

James O'Rourke, Jr., wore a smiling countenance when he went to work Monday morning and explained it by declaring that a ten-pound daughter would please any man and "Faith, I have two now."

William Fraser of the Granite Construction company was in town on Monday and paid off his quarrymen and cutters who are doing his building work. The merchants and business men appreciate his visits of this kind and wish there were more of the same stamp who would bring in the business.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McAllister of Woodsville buried their only child, a ten months old child, Friday. The child was taken with convulsions and died in its mother's arms. Mrs. McAllister's parents and friends were up from Boston to attend the funeral. They spent Sunday at the home of J. D. McAllister.

Rev. W. S. Wallace and wife were taken by surprise Monday when they learned that their neighbors and friends were on hand to help them celebrate their fifteenth wedding anniversary. A very pleasant evening was passed, with games and selections on the piano by Miss Margaret Beaton. A plate containing \$25 was presented, the speech being made by Rev. J. H. McArthur. Mr. Wallace responded.

## TO BUY SUSPENDER PLANT.

Atwood Concern at Swanton Likely to Change Hands.

Swanton, April 13.—It is expected that the Atwood Suspenders Co., for many years controlled by C. C. Gilmore, will soon be sold to Swanton parties who will open the factory again and by so doing keep the business in town. This is an old established business, but for the past two years very little has been done.

They are now trying to get control with the idea of taking the business away from the town.

## Ink a Cure for Scalds.

"First aid to the injured," as rendered in some parts of the east end of London is evidently a thing to be feared, not welcomed. Ordinary black writing ink, for example, appears to be considered a sovereign remedy for scalds, to judge from the report of the East London Nursing Society, presented at a meeting at the Mansion House yesterday afternoon.

The matron for the central division records: "We have great trouble with some of our foreign visitors. Their remedies are too dreadful! A poisoned finger was dressed with raw herring, and two had scalds, one a hand and the other a foot and ankle, were dressed with ordinary black ink!"

In the southern division, too, a case was brought to the nurse of an unfortunate child whose leg had been slightly scalded with hot water, when his father had promptly poured a bottle of ink over it with disastrous results.

One curious case of injury occurred from a Boer cartridge brought home as a curiosity, and not known to be still loaded. A child threw it into the fire-place of the copper, and when her sister went to light the fire the cartridge exploded, wounding her leg and arm.—London Chronicle.

## Lest We Forget.

There was a time when tallow candles cost ten cents each, and gave less than one-twentieth of the illumination for a dollar that gas gives.

There was a time, and very recently, when gas, per unit of illumination (candle power), cost the public double what it now does.

There was a time (still more recently) when there was no electric light turning night into day.

There was a time when we were satisfied to travel four miles an hour in an omnibus or horse car without light or heat or transfers, and pay six or ten cents for what we now get for five cents with light and heat, and with speed doubled.

There was a time when we thought it was a great thing to be able to telephone to a friend for fifteen cents, and yet we are not satisfied.—American Grocer.

## Clara Turner All the Week.

The announcement of the appearance here of winsome Clara Turner, and her strong popular priced company, for a solid week, commencing Monday next, is hailed with delight, by all who are familiar with the wonderful dramatic talent of Miss Turner. The organization carry twenty people, a car load of special scenery for each production, and the highest salaried repertoire company on tour. Barre is especially favored in securing the company for next week, through the fact that Manager Lapoint is the author of two of Miss Turner's plays, one of which she will produce here, "Lured to Ruin," next Wednesday night. This play was written expressly for Miss Turner and introduces her famous pair of Shetland ponies. Her opening play Monday night, "Cozy Corners," is a high priced production, and is played by no other repertoire company. The sale of ladies' tickets for Monday night's performance will open at the Red Cross Pharmacy Thursday night at 7 p. m.

## A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and makes the skin as smooth as velvet. It is so good the test of 50 years, and is so harmless as to be used by the most delicate of ladies. It is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Gouraud is a lady of the highest of the highest. "As you ladies will use them, I recommend." "Gouraud's Cream" is the most beautiful of all the skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe. READ: T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

REDD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

## SOUTH AMERICA'S JACK IN THE BOX.



—Washington Star.

## Roderic's Wild Cherry Cough Balsam

Will stop irritation of the mucous surface. Thirty years of busy practice by one of the late leading physicians of Portland, Me., in the cure of persistent and alarming coughs by the identical formula now used in Roderic's Wild Cherry Cough Balsam recommends it to every cautious person.

## Price 25 Cents.

Extra large bottles. At all dealers in medicine.

## U. V. M. Alumni Meeting in Chicago.

The second annual reunion and banquet of the Western Alumni Association of the University of Vermont was held in Chicago Friday evening, April 7th, at the Hamilton club. The members and invited guests were received by the president, Lewis L. Coburn, class of '89, and by the members of the executive committee. At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Rufus W. Bishop, class of '77; vice president, Merton C. Robbins, class of '98; secretary and treasurer, Robert D. Kellogg, class of 1900; executive committee, the above officers and Lewis L. Coburn, '88, Albert C. Barnes, '76, Horace K. Tenney, '80; Paul P. Harris, '89; Frank D. Farr, '92; Howard H. Marsh, 1903.

At the banquet the retiring president, L. L. Coburn, presided, and acted as toastmaster. The guests of the evening were Professors Tupper and Howes of the University. Before introducing the speakers the toastmaster referred to some of his college experiences and voiced his strong belief in the great advantage that the small college has in impressing its ideals upon its students. Professor Howes, who was present at the first reunion a year ago, was given a most cordial greeting. He called attention to the addition within the last year of four alumni associations and to the enthusiasm shown at all of the reunions which he has attended. He mentioned briefly the recent growth of the University and the many additions to its equipment within the last year. He gave the latest facts in connection with the endowment fund movement and the bright prospects for the future.

Professor Tupper brought to the alumni greetings from their college home and was received most enthusiastically. He then discussed at some length the intellectual gains of the University during the past few years touching upon the recent Faculty Club and the Boulder Society. He closed with a review of the new athletic conditions of the university.

Horace K. Tenney, '80, lecturer in law at the University of Chicago, spoke of the sentiment inspired by a college in its graduates and paid tribute to the lasting influence for good of Vermont upon its alumni. Dr. R. W. Bishop expressed his hearty sympathy with the enthusiasm of those present and Dr. C. M. Fitch voiced the interest of the alumni in the centennial fund. The last speakers, Messrs. Franklin Dennison and M. C. Robbins, entertained those present with traditions and reminiscences of life at Vermont. The alumni sent their kindest greetings to President Buckham and regretted deeply his inability to be present.

## Officers Get 20 Cents an Hour.

Springfield, April 13.—At the annual village meeting held in the town hall Tuesday night, the following officers were elected:

President, George E. Leland; clerk, D. S. Brownell; treasurer W. H. Wheeler; trustees, W. H. H. Putnam, Elias Olney, T. W. Cain; water commissioners, C. W. Loske for one year, J. W. Bennett for two years, E. J. Fullam for three years; chief engineer, J. W. Jordan; auditors, E. B. Fihn, E. A. Hill, A. J. Crosby.

The salary of village officers was fixed at 20 cents an hour under article 7 of the warning.

## Good Trout Season Predicted.

Windham county fishermen anticipate a good trout season, all conditions according to their ideas favoring it. The season opens May 1 and closes July 31. The streams were well stocked last year, as they have been in previous years, largely, however, through individual efforts. Comparatively few public-spirited residents take upon themselves the trouble and expense of planting trout fry and fingerlings in brooks which, in years gone by, furnished the best of fishing, but which have, of late, run out.

It is estimated that no less than 2,000,000 young trout have been placed in Windham county streams within the short period of three years, and, assuming that one-third of the number have survived, these should furnish reasonably good fishing this season. In addition to the number of trout assigned to that section of the lake by the Vermont Fish and Game League, there have been thousands of trout received direct from the United States fish commissioner upon the application of Congressman Haskins. Beside the Forest and Stream club of Wilmington has annually stocked its own streams at considerable expense to the club, as have several other organizations of the kind in different sections of the state. These young trout have been placed in small spring-fed tributaries of the larger streams, many of which today are teeming with small fish.

Last year earlier in the season, catches of larger trout than usual were reported, and though the season was an uncommonly short one, owing to low water, the fishing fairly showed the result of generous stocking of the brooks.

## Don't Wonder Where You Got It

but at the first sign of cough or cold, take Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar and effect a quick and pleasant cure.

Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

## New Paper Mill at East Ryegate.

White River Junction, April 13.—E. E. Waddle of New York was here the early part of the week and left for East Ryegate to superintend the construction of a paper and pulp mill in the vicinity of that village. Mr. Waddle is a Dartmouth and Thayer School man.

## Scarlet Fever Closes School.

Enosburg Falls, April 13.—The kindergarten department of the graded school, taught by Miss Julia A. Cook, has been closed on account of scarlet fever.

**Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. Good for anything? Ask your parents, grandparents, neighbors, your own doctor. We will leave it to any of them. Best blood medicine. Best nerve tonic. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## QUAKER RANGES



\$1.00 and your old range down and \$1.00 a week buys a QUAKER HOME RANGE

C. W. AVERILL & CO,

81 North Main St., Barre, Vermont.

## Special Bargains This Week Only

Pay Cash and Get Your Rebate Checks.

One large bottle of Columbia Catsup,	23c
Two cans of best String Beans,	25c
Two cans of best Corn,	25c
Two cans of best Peas,	25c
One can of Tomatoes,	13c

Usual price for the above, \$1.11  
SPECIAL PRICE FOR THIS WEEK, 95 CENTS

## CHESSER &amp; BIRD,

Telephone 232-12

323 North Main Street. Meats and Groceries.

## Will You Do Your Cooking on a Gas Range Next Summer?

To all people who will put in a Gas Cooking Range during the months of March and April, 1905, the Gas Company will furnish them with gas for its use entirely FREE OF CHARGE for one month after the Range is installed. This will give the people an opportunity to become accustomed to the use of the Range at the expense of the Company, while the Company will be able to keep their men employed during these dull months to the advantage of all, as after May 1st the Company will be especially busy in extending their street mains and making other permanent improvements. Liberal terms will be made to all purchasers of Ranges when necessary. Call at the office, No. 213 North Main Street, opposite Depot Square, where you will always find a full supply of Ranges and Gas Fixtures, or drop a postal to the Company and a representative will call on you.

People's Lighting, Heating and Power Co.,  
JOHN J. FLYNN, President.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## A WIDOW'S WAY

[Original.]

In the good old village of New Amsterdam, now New York, there dwelt a little widow, Joanna Van Schaack. Most of the Dutchmen of those days were not gifted with quick intelligence with which to penetrate abstruse problems. Indeed, to use a common phrase of today, they could not see through a millstone. But Joanna Van Schaack, though she appeared as stupid as the rest, was quick witted. She had been married at sixteen and now at thirty-four had a daughter of seventeen years, Katrina. Both mother and daughter were comely—the mother in bloom, the daughter in the bud.

There lived also in New Amsterdam in those days a young man, Killian Van Horn. Killian was six years younger than Joanna Van Schaack and eleven years older than Katrina. Until Katrina was sixteen he paid attention to the widow, and it was thought there would be a match between them, but when the daughter-budded the young man instead of being ambitious to be her father concluded he would like to be her husband. He gradually dropped away from his first love and took up with the second. He was a year in shifting, at the end of which time he mustered up courage to ask Joanna for her daughter. Conscious of the position he occupied between the two women, he approached the mother shamefacedly. But to his surprise she ignored his former attentions to her and treated his offer for her daughter's hand as a matter to be disposed of in the usual practical Dutch way. Unfortunately the young man was not over prosperous, while the widow possessed a snug farm on the banks of the Hudson river and had a number of gold and silver pieces carefully put away in a woolen stocking. When Killian admitted that his sole possession was a small sloop, with which he brought to market clams and oysters, the widow declined his proposition for her daughter, and he went away much cast down.

From this time forward Joanna kept her daughter under such strict watch that Killian could not even communicate with her. His trouble became known to several of his friends, one night when they were drinking together at a tavern one of them, Peter Gansvoort, said:

"Why don't you run away with Katrina, Killian?"

"I can't get near enough to her to arrange a plan," replied Killian.

"I'll give you a plan," said Peter. "The mother and daughter go to church every Wednesday evening. We fellows when they are going home may set upon them and carry them both off, you taking the daughter and the rest of us the mother."

The friends all agreed that this would be a fine lark, and Killian was persuaded to enter into it. All agreed

to put the plan in practice the next Wednesday evening.

When the evening came the friends and the lover stationed themselves midway between the church and the widow's farm. The night was dark, which they considered fortunate. The friends listened and soon heard voices which they recognized as those of the persons they waited for. As the two women passed the men sprang out and threw a sheet over each. Killian whispered to the one he held: "Katrina, don't be afraid. It is I, your Killian." A soft pressure of the hand was her reply, and, picking her up, he carried her away to the domicile's.

Now, though it was scarcely 9 o'clock, most of the people in the village were in bed, and so was the domicile. Killian knocked on the door, and the domicile came down and let him in. At that time the method of getting a light was by flint struck with steel. The domicile searched for the implements, but could not find them. Killian, who was impatient and feared delay might spoil his plan, told the domicile that all he wanted was to be married and the knot could be tied as well in the dark. The domicile assented and performed the ceremony.

Killian's plan was to take his bride home to her mother and implore forgiveness. She tacitly assented, and they walked down to the little farmhouse. When the gate clicked behind them the door was opened, and there in the lighted opening stood a figure.

"Your mother has returned," said Killian. "Now, my dear, brace yourself for the ordeal."

When the newly wedded pair entered the house it seemed to Killian that somehow he had got turned round. The woman beside him with whom he had entered was Joanna Van Schaack. The other whom they found there was Katrina. Killian looked from one to the other in a dazed way, then it began to dawn upon his stupid brain that he had married the widow.

"What does it all mean, mamma? I'm so glad you are safe! And, coming with Killian, I presume you have not been robbed."

"Go to bed, Katrina."

The girl knew by her mother's tone when implicit obedience was expected and went at once to her chamber, leaving her mother and her stepfather together. What transpired between the groom and his bride does not appear in any of the chit-chat about the people of New Amsterdam, but Killian never left the house for any other abode, and it was said that he made a very contented, estimable and docile spouse. Katrina soon married a well-to-do Dutchman named Bleeker, and both the Van Horns and the Bleekers seemed fairly content with their lot, which the widow had had a hand in arranging more satisfactorily than Killian could have done himself. At any rate Killian smoked his long clay pipe in summer evenings on his wife's stoop and looked placidly on the river.

THERESA OSLIN.